Tennessee man, having been de-d by a rich woman, whom he had ried, is suing her for a year's sup-The poor fellow thus thrown on world, has no wife to provide for

The golden Klondike edition of the low York World is edited by Josquin Miller. Judging from Miller's advance cles, it is evident the pen is might or than the pick.

Leadville is engaged in suppressing gambling and disorder. There is a dissition to force the dime novelist of the future to confine himself to Alaska.

It is a rule in Kansas that if a man has been married less than a year, he should take his wife with him when he goes on a trip.

A man in Arkansas is bent on going to Klondike, and in case he does not and any gold, he's going to keep up till he finds the north pole and be

When there is a particularly sad death in town there is a fierce row among the women over the doctor

How grown people love a boy whose eyes get heavy and whose head begins to nod as early as 8 o'clock.

Do you know the process by which the lily receives its whiteness or the violet its sweetness? Not unless you understand the occult science is nature's laboratory.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be mag-setic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaran Booklet and sample free. Address Ster-medy Co., Chicago or New York.

When a Missourian commits a crime away from home he believes he is all right if he can get back to Missouri.



HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing.

B. P. Hall & Co., Props., Nashua, N. H.

\$100 To Any Man.

WILL PAY \$100 FOR ANY CASE

Of Weakness in Men They Treat and Fall to Cure. An Omaha Company places for the first time before the public a Magical Treat-ment for the cure of Lost Vitality, Nervous MENT for the cure of Lost Vitality, Nervous and Sexual Weakness, and Restoration of Life Force in old and young men. No worn-out French remedy; contains no Phosphorous or other harmful drugs. It is a WONDERFUL TREATMENT—magical in its effects—positive in its cure. All readers, who are suffering from a weakness that blights their life, causing that mental and physical suffering recent parts. physical suffering peculiar to Lost Man-bood, should write to the STATE MEDICAL COMPANY, Omaha, Neb., and they will send you absolutely FREE, a valuable paper on these diseases, and positive proofs of their truly Magical Treatment. Thous-

fect condition.
This Magical Treatment may be taken at home under their directions, or they will pay railroad fare and hotel bills to all who pay railroad fare and hotel bills to all who prefer to go there for treatment, if they fail to cure. They are perfectly reliable; have no Free Prescriptions, Free Cure, Free Sample, or C. O. D. fake. They have 250,000 capital, and guarantee to cure every case they treat or refund every dollar; or their charges may be deposited in a bank to be paid to them when a cure is effected. Write them today.

ands of men, who have lost all hope of a

oure, are being restored by them to a per



\$12 TO \$35 Can be made working for us.
Parties preferred who can give their
Per WEEK hours, though, may be profitably em
ployed, Good openings for town and

ENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, B. G. Late Principal Examiner V. E. Pendon Bureau. Syrs in last war, the djudicating claims, atty since.

BAYLOR FEMALE COLLEGE. FOR

V. N.U.-WICHITA.-NO.35,-1897.

"NARROW ESCAPES" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Following Text, Job zix, 20: -"I Am Escaped With the Shin of My Toeth"-The Text as It May Be Applied to Our Lives in This Age of



OB had it hard. What with boils, and bereavements, and bankruptey, and a fool of a wife, he wished he was dead; and I do not blame him. His flesh was gone and his bones were dry. His teeth wasted away until nothing but the enamel seemed left.

He cried out, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth." There has been some difference of opinion about this passage. St. Jerome and Schultens, and Doctors Good and Poole and Barnes have all tried their forceps on Job's teeth. You deny my interpretation, and say, What did Joh know about the enamel of the teeth?" He knew everything about it. Dental surgery is almost as old as the earth. The mummies of Egypt, thousands of years old, are found to-day with gold filling in their teeth. Ovid, and Horace, and Solomon, and Moses wrote about these important factors of the body. To other provoking complaints, Job, I think, has added an exasperating toothache, and putting his hand against the inflamed face, he says, "I am escaped with the

skin of my teeth." A very narrow escape, you say, for Job's body and soul; but there are thousands of men who make just as narrow escape for their soul. There was a time when the partition between them and ruin was no thicker than a tooth's enamel; but, as Job finally escaped, so have they. Thank God!

Paul expresses the same idea by a different figure when he says that some people are "saved as by fire." A vessel at sea is in flames. You go to the stern of the vessel. The boats have shoved off. The flames advance; you can endure the heat no longer on your face. You slide down on the side of the vessel, and hold on with your fingers, until the forked tongue of the fire begins to lick the back of your hand, and you feel that you must fall, when one of the life-boats comes back, and the passengers say they think they have room for one more. The boat swings under you-you drop into it-you are saved. So some men are pursued by temptation until they are partially consumed, but after all get off-"saved as by fire."

But I like the figure of Job a little better than that of Paul, because the pulpit has not worn it out; and I want to show you if God will help, that some men make narrow escape for their souls, and are saved as "with the skin of their teeth."

It is as easy for some people to look to the Cross as for you to look to this pulpit. Mild, gentle, tractable, loving. you expect them to become Christians. You go over to the store and say, "Grandon joined the church yesterday." Your business comrades say. That is just what might have been expected; he always was of that turn of mind." In youth, this person whom I describe was always good. He never broke things. He never laughed when it was improper to laugh. At seven, he could sit an hour in church, perfectly quiet, looking neither to the right hand nor the left, but straight into the eyes of the minister as though he understood the whole discussion about the eternal decrees. He never upset things nor lost them. He floated into the kingdom of God so gradually that it is uncertain just when the matter was decided.

Here is another one, who started in life with an uncontrollable spirit. He kent the nursery in an uproar. His mother found him walking on the edge of the house-roof to see if he could balance himself. There was no horse that he dared not ride-no tree he could not climb. His boyhood was a long series of predicaments; his manhood was reckless; his mid-life very wayward. But now he is converted, and you go over to the store and say, "Arkwright joined the church yesterday." Your friends say, "It is not possible! You must be joking." You say, "No, I tell you the truth. He joined the church." Then they reply. There is hope for any of us if old Arkwright has become a Christian!" In other words, we will admit that it is more difficult for some men to accept the Gospel than for others.

I may be preaching to some who have cut loose from churches, and Bibles, and Sundays, and who have no intention of becoming Christians themselves, and yet you may find yourself escaping, before you leave this house, as "with the skin of your teeth." I do not expect to waste this hour. I have seen boats go off from Cape May or Long Branch, and drop their nets, and after awhile come ashore, pulling in the nets without having caught a single fish. It was not a good day, or they had not the right kind of a net. But we expect no such excursion to-day. The water is full of fish, the wind is in the right direction, the Gospel net is strong. O thou who didst help Simon and Andrew to fish, show us how to cast the net on the right side of the ship.

Some of you, in coming to God, will have to run against skeptical notions. It is useless for people to say sharp and cutting things to those who reject the Christian religion. I cannot say such things. By what process of temptation, or trial, or betrayal, you have

me to your present state, I know not the gate of the head, and the gate of the heart. The gate of your head is locked with bolts and bars that an archangel could not break, but the gate of your heart swingr easily on its hinges. If I assaulted your body with weapons you would meet me weapons, and it would be sword-stroke for sword-stroke, and wound for wound, and blood for blood; but if I come and knock at the door of your house, you open it, and give me the best seat in your parlor. If I should come at you now with an argument, you would answer me with an argument; if with sarcasm, you would answer me with sarcasm; blow for blow, stroke for stroke; but when I come and knock at the door of your heart, you open it and say, "Come in, my brother, and tell me all you know about Christ and heaven." Listen to two or three questions:

Are you as happy as you used to be when you believed in the truth of the Christian religion? Would you like to have your children travel on in the road in which you are now traveling? You had a relative who professed to be a Christian, and was thoroughly consistent, living and dying in the faith of the Gospel. Would you not like to live the same quiet life and die the same peaceful death? I hold in my hand a letter, sent me by one who has rejected the Christian religion. It says: "I am old enough to know that the joys and rleasures of life are evanescent, and to realize the fact that it must be comfortable in old age to believe in something relative to the future, and to have faith in some system that proposes to save. I am free to confess that I would be happier if I could exercise the simple and beautiful faith that is possessed by many whom I know. I am not willingly out of the church or out of the faith. My state of uncertainty is one of unrest. Sometimes I doubt my immortality, and look upon the deathbed as the closing scene, after which there is nothing. What shall I do that I have not done?" Ah! scepticism is a dark and doleful land. Let me say that this Bible is either true or false. If it be false, we are as well off as you; if it be true, then which of

Let me also ask whether your trouble has not been that you confounded character of some who profess it? You are a lawyer. In your profession there are mean and dishonest men. Is that anything against the law? You are a doctor. There are unskilled and contemptible men in your profession. Is that anything against medicine? You are a merchant. There are thieves and defrauders in your business. Is that anything against merchandise? Behold, then, the unfairness of charging upon Christianity the wickedness of its disciples. We admit some of the charges against those who profess religion. Some of the most gigantic swindles of the present day have been carried on by members of the church. There are men standing in the front rank in the churches who would not be trusted for five dollars without good collateral security. They leave their business dishonesties in the vestibule of the church as they go in and sit at the communion. Having concluded the sacrament, they get up, wipe the wine from their lips, go out, and take up their sins where they left off. To serve the devil is their regular work; to serve God a sort of playspell. With a Sunday sponge they excles. You have no more right to take such a man's life as a specimen of religion than you have to take the twisted irons and split timbers that lie on the beach at Coney Island as a specimen of an American ship. It is time that we draw a line between religion and the frailties of those who

profess it. Do you not feel that the Bible, take it all in all, is about the best book that the world has ever seen? Do you know any book that has as much in it? Do you not think, upon the whole, that its influence has been beneficent? I come to you with both hands extendthe Bible, and in the other hand I have nothing. This Bible in one hand I will surrender forever just as soon as in my other hand you can put a book that is better.

I invite you back into the good oldfashioned religion of your fathers-to the God whom they worshipped, to the Bible they read, to the promises on which they leaned, to the cross on which they hung their eternal expectations. You have not been happy a day since you swung off; you will not be happy a minute until you swing back.

If with all the influences favorable for a right life, men make so many mistakes, how much harder is it when, for instance, some appetite thrusts its iron grapple into the roots of the tongue, and pulls a man down with hands of destruction? If, under such circumstances, he break away, there will be no sport in the undertaking, no holiday enjoyment, but a struggle in which the wrestlers move from side to side, and bend, and twist, and watch for an opportunity to get in a heavier stroke until with one final effort, in which the muscles are distended, and the veins stand out, and the blood starts, the swarthy habit falls under the knee of the victor-escaped at last

as "with the skin of his teeth " The ship Emma, bound from Gottenburg to Harwich, was sailing on, when the man on the look-out saw something that he pronounced a vessel bottom up. There was something on it that looked like a sea-guil, but was afterward found to be a waving handkerchief. In the lovely caudal appendage. The days of small boat the crew pushed out to the

od vessel, and that three men had en digging their way out through the bottom of the ship. When the vessel capsized they had no means of escape. The captain took his penknife and dug away through the planks, until knife broke. Then an old nail was found, with which they attempted to scrape their way up out of the darkness each one working until his hand was well-nigh paralyzed, and he sank back faint and sick. After long and tedious work, the light broke through the bottom of the ship. A handkerchief was hoisted. Help came. They were taken on board the vessel and saved. Did ever men come so near a watery grave without dropping into it? How narrowly they escaped escaped only "with the skin of their teeth." There are men who have been capsized of evil passions, and capsized midocean, and they are a thousand miles away from any shore of help. They have for years been trying to dig their way out. They have been digging away, and digging away, but they can never be delivered unless now they will hoist some signal of distress. However weak and feeble it may be, Christ will see it, and bear down upon the helpless craft, and take them on board; and it will be known on earth and in heaven how narrowly they escaped, "escaped as with the skin of their teeth." There are others who in attempting

to come to God, must run between a great many business perplexities. If a man go over to business at ten o'clock in the morning, and come away at three o'clock in the afternoon, he has some time for religion; but how shall you find time for religious contemplation when you are driven from sunrise to sunset, and have been for five years going behind in business, and are frequently dunned by creditors whom you cannot pay, and when from Monday morning until Saturday night, you are dodging bills that you cannot meet? You walk day by day in uncertainties that have kept your brain on fire for the past three years. Some with less business troubles than you have gone crazy. The clerk has heard a noise in the back counting-room, and gone in, and found the chief man of the firm a raving manaic: or the wife has heard the bang of a pistol in the back parlor, and gone in, stumbling over the dead body of her husband-a suicide. There are men pursued, harrassed, trodden down, and scalped of business perplexities, and which way to turn next they do not know. Now God will not be Christianity with the inconsistent hard on you. He knows what obstacles are in the way of your being a Christlan, and your first effort in the right direction he will crown with success Do not let Satan, with cotton bales, and kegs, and hogsheads, and counters, and stocks of unsalable goods, block up your way to heaven. Gather up all your energies. Tighten the girdle about your loins. Take an agonizing look into the face of God, and then say, "Here goes one grand effort for life eternal," and then bound away for heaven, escaping "as with the skin of your teeth."

This world is a poor portion for your soul, oh, business man! An Eastern king had graven on his tomb two fingers, represented as sounding on each other with a snap, and under them the motto, "All is not worth that." Apicius Coelius hanged himself because his steward informed him that he had only eighty thousand pounds sterling left. All of this world's riches make but a small inheritance for a soul. Robespierre attempted to win the applause of the world; but when he was dying, a woman came rushing through the crowd, crying to him, "Murderer of my kindred, descend to hell, covered with the curses of every mother in peet to wipe off from their business France!" Many who have expected slate all the past week's inconsisten- | the plaudits of the world have died under its Anathema Maranatha

Oh, find your peace in God Make one strong pull for heaven. No halfway work will do it. There sometimes comes a time on shipboard when everything must be sacrificed to save the passengers. The cargo is nothing, the rigging nothing. The cantain puts the trumpet to his lip and shouts, "Cut away the mast." Some of you have been tossed and driven, and you have. in your efforts to keep the world well night lost your soul. Until you have decided this matter, let everything else go. Overboard with all those other anxieties and burdens. You will have to drop the sails of your pride, and ed towards you. In one hand I have cut away the mast. With one earnest cry for help, put your cause into the hand of him who helped Paul out of the breakers of Melita, and who, above the shrill blast of the wrathiest tempest that ever blackened the sky or shook the ocean, can hear the faintest imploration for mercy.

I shall close this sermon feeling that some of you, who have considered your case as hopeless, will take heart again, and that with a blood-red earnestness, such as you have never experienced before, you will start for the good land of the Gospel-at last to ook back, saying, "What a great risk I ran! Almost lost, but saved! Just got through, and no more! Escaped by the skin of my teeth."

Practical Christianity. Rev. J. H. Duncan of Wathena, Kan., dismissed his congregation Sunday,and leading them to a wheat field, directed and worked with them in stacking l'armer Rappleye's wheat. When the minister, who had already commenced the services, noticed a storm approaching. he slowly closed his open Bible and said, "Brethren, I believe in worshiping God, but a heavy rain is coming up and Neighbor Rappleye's wheat is in danger, we will close the sermon

A Wellsville, N. Y., woman, carrying a baby in her arms, stepped upon the railroad track in front of an approaching train to rescue her pet dog. She and the child will die, but the pam-pered pride of the household escaped

and help him stack it."

Down at the bottom of his heart, a man thinks more of friend-ahip than he does of love.

To clear the house of roach quantities of sugar and pulverized borax is recommended. Spread where the insects congregate the most.

One of the most prominent churches in Kansas City is decorated near the door with two gilt lettered signs, one containing the pastor's name and the other the junitor's. The latter's name is in letters twice as large as the for-

Instead of being held together on the floor with two-pronged tacks, the breadths of matting are now sewed to gether like those of wool carpet.

One of the most effective rugs the writer ever saw in a bath-room was an o'd-fashioned "rag rug," woven of wool rags in soft, subdued colors.

What a fool trick it is for a country dog to follow his master's wagon to town on a hot day when he might have remained at home in the shade!

Hens need water regularly, and it should be given them three or four times a day. The best water trough is a low iron kettle. The rust from iron is good for poultry and a kettle will furnish this.

Confinement and Hard Work ors. particularly in the sitting posture, are none prejudicial to health than excessive mar exertion in the open air. Hard seden muscular exertion in the open air. Hard seden-tary workers are lar too wenty after office hours to take much needful exercise in the open air. They often need a tonic. Where can they seek invigoration more certainly and agreeably than from Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a renovant par-ticularly to recruit the exhausted force of na-ture. Use also for dyspepsia, kidney, liver and showmatic allments.

Twenty persons own 400 million dollars' worth of real estate on Manhattan bland.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is our only edicine for coughs and colds.-Mrs. C Beltz, 439 8th ave., Denver, Col., Nov. & '95 Many a man owns a horse which he wishes would lie down and die, but

which is worth \$50 or \$25 if his neighbor wants it. No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak sen strong, blood pure. 50c, \$1. All druggists. If it costs \$800 for a Klondike ontfit there is good reason for believing that Uncle Russel Sage will not go.

GET STRENGTH AND APPETITE. Use Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic. Your will refund money if not satisfactory.

It seem odd the city should be asked to raise the bicysle tacks.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise Doz. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 801 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pe A Kansas man wants to trade his bicycle for a baby carriage.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup hildren teething softens the gums reduces allays pain, cures wind colle. 25 cents a

When a person commits a blunder it is wisdom to be sileat about it.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascareta Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever

Everyone is at liberty to drink from it cause it is her duty, but no man ever A flirt is like a dipper at a dydrant.

According to the Mark Lane Engrantee the English wheat crop will show an average of twenty-eight bushels to the acre, which is about two bushels below the normal.

An eighteenth centary plow was dug up in an eastern state the other day. The farmers stood around it in wonder and agreed that the world is growing smarter if not better.

A \$5,000 orchid from Venezuels is on exhibition in the Temple gardens in London. It has a white flower shaped like a sea gull with outspread winds and a gold and vermillion heart.

Fifteen thousand population is claimed for Hot Springs, Ark., because there are so many people there leading double lives

An Arkansas woman will be the first Klondike widow. Her husband is being talked to death by men who want to go there. It is claimed of a southern woman

that her pretty complexion is natural, because she still wears it, though she has long been married.

Duorsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their adversement in another column of this paper.

There was a good deal of indignation among the men the other day because a woman took chloroform to have a tooth pulled.

Some of the Klondike miners will be coming to this country next spring to mine for beef steak and potatoes.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic 10c of C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund in Maine has no use for the croakers.

It is even shipping bullfrogs out of the

Hall's Catarrh Care

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c. A Missouri girl who went to the sea-

shore actually wore her bathing suit into the water. Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine

The original and only conume. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Cold Sores, &c. C. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct. Every loy believes it is all right tosteal watermelous and apples, but no

boy believes it is right to steal chick-Read the Advertisements.

You will enjoy this publication much better if you will get into the habit of reading the advertisements; they will afford a most interesting study and will put you in the way of getting some excellent bargains. Our adverisers are reliable, they send what they advertise.

How frightfully tired people becomes of the same old things to eat!

The success of an educational institution is indicated in no small degree by the numbers who give it their patronage from year to year. A consultation of the record b oks of the New Ergand Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass, reveals a student membership of something like 60,000 since its found ne, with a present attendance of from 1,500 to 2,000 annually. This evidence, when taken in connection with the careful work done at the Conservatory, is convincing proof of the efficiency of the school and makes it little wonder that its reputation is world-wide.

A woman can love her husband be loved a woman because it was his duty

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

L DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now hat H. Hutchis wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and sec that it is the kind you have always bought hat Helichers wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

Openul Pitcher M. D. March 8, 1897: Do Not Be Deceived. Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute

which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know. "The Kind You Have Always Bought"

BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

hat Hitchers

Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You.

Ride on Certainty

1897 COLUMBIA BICYCLES

STANDARD OF THE WORLD \$75 TO ALL ALIKE.

Not absolute certainty, for that isn't anywhere, but as near to it as possible. The Columbia of 1897 is the culminative finish of an evolution of twenty years of best bicycle building.

1896 COLUMBIAS \$60 1897 HARTFORDS HARTFORDS Pat 2 HARTFORDS Pat 1 HARTFORDS Pats. 5 and 6

POPE MANUFACTURING CO., Hartford, Conn.